The President's Policy Discussed by a Radical Republican—Duty of the Col-ored People—Why the Blacks should join the Democratic Party.

WASHINGTON, April 14, 1877.

DEAR SIR—You ask me what I think of President Hayes, and his policy, and what the colored voters of your State, and the other Gulf States, should do, if the National Administration abandons

them?
I shall answer you fully and frankly; and, as these questions are constantly asked, I shall print my reply, and grant you the liberty to use it in any way you

please.

"President Hayes is the wicest and ablest statesman of the day"—that is, his partisans and the office seekers say so. They have unanimously voted that he is a great statesman, an American Richelieu or a second Bismarck; providentially sent to recement the Union—with the milk of human kindness. History shows that God he weter power over tory shows that God had veto power over all such verdicts, and that his ancient servant, Time, always records His opinion and not that of the voice of the parasites. And Time, I think, will write it down that Hayes was a man of good intentions, as it has already recorded that "Hell is award with good intentions." "Hell is paved with good intentions;"
that he was a man of moderate intellectual capacity, with just firmness enough and brains enough, to commit political paricide—to destroy the party that invented him; that his vanity was so great vented him; that his vanity was so great and his grasp of contemporary tenden-cies so feeble that he founded his policy not on social facts and organized forces hut on air-woven sentiments and peda-gogical theories—unlike the epoch-mak-ing men of history who first diligently sught the truth without regard to their own wishes, and then directed the com-plex elements avaiting around them plex elements existing around them. Hayes is honest enough and he means well. But, as Buckle has shown, the greatest ills that have come to man, through Governments, have been inflicted by assistations. ted by conscientious rulers-men of excellent intentions; like good little

Hayes.
As Lincoln will be known as the liberator of the slaves, and Grant as the preserver of the Union, so Hayes will be preserver of the Union, so Hayes will be remembered as the betrayer of the Southern Republicans. Lincoln freed, Grant conquered, Hayes surrendered. Do you forget that it was to "save Ohio"—that is, to elect Hayes as Governor—that Grant was induced, against his own judgment, to refuse the call of Ames for troops to protect the Republicans of Mississippi? That was the inauguration of Hayes' Southern policy. He is acting to-day in entire consistency with his history in preferring the bandit chieftain, Hampton, and the Ku Klux cyclops, Nichells, to the lawfully elected representatives of the Republican voters of South Carolina and Louisiana.

One word, constantly in Hayes' mouth,

South Carolina and Louisiana.

One word, constantly in Hayes' mouth, reveals his character. That word is Policy. That word is the shibboleth of his motley horde of scamp-followers. Once, the inspiration of the Republicans was Principle. The party was a warrior of the Lord then, with a light from God's Throne on its forehead. As far as Hayes represents it, the party, now, is a leprous Lazaras, whining for the votes that fall from the Southern Democratic table.

Open your eyes, my friend, and dare

Open your eyes, my friend, and dare to see the truth, even if it makes fou sick at heart. For the truth will set you free from partisan bondage—a great booneven if the price be so great. I have given too much of my life to this grand old party—asking nothing from it but old party—asking nothing from it but the delight of serving it—not, now, to have grieved over its unhonored and dishonored grave. How luminous its path-way has been since a little band of us Northern men and boys, called it into being by confronting the armed emissa-ries of South Carolina and Mississippi on the unsullied soil of Kansas! First, resisting slavery as aggressor; then, smiting slavery as traitor; then, making of chattels black men, and of black men American citizens—its record is a shin-ing trail of glory. Its battle-cry was equal rights, and it was a noble defender of the faith. And now? Hayes surren-dem the brave leaders who saved to us South Carolina and Louisiana in order to conciliate the assassins whose triumph in November would have been his defeat. He is President to-day by the votes of the South Carolina and Louisiana negrees. groes. By their unreasoning self-sacri-fice, by their sublime devotion to the fice, by their sublime devotion to the party that freed them, they "saved the pearl of liberty to the family of freedom." Lo! Hayes has pawned it to their persecutors! Al! the perfumes of Arabia will never swee, a this perfly most foul. All the pleading tongues of men and of office-holders will never keep down this spectral Banquo-truth: That Packard, and Chemborleic and Manager. and Chamberlain, and Hayes are each and all and equally, the rightful or the fraudulent rulers of the people who elected them by the same vote on the same day and by the same party.

Don't be deceived by what Hayes says.
Rulers are men of deeds. His acts speak
for him. He appointed a colored man
to an office, and then made haste to abandon a colored State. Frederick Douglass don a colored State. Frederick Douglass gets a post worth \$5,000 a year, and the fact is trumpeted as if it were a decisive proof of Hayes' friendship for the negro—as if it were a "new departure." Why, Grant appointed Bassett—a colored man—to a \$10,000 mission—to Hayti; another to the lucrative post of Liberia; and still another to a consulate in Spain, besides giving black men throughout the South honorable positions by the score. Hayes says, or is reported to have said, "that if the rebels do not act in good faith he will soon change his policy." This is boy's talk, or worse. How can he change his policy after he yields his power? As soon as South Carolina and Louisiana are abandoned, Hayes is as he change his policy after he yields his power? As soon as South Carolina and Leusiana are abandoned, Hayes is as powerless to help the Republicans as any private citizen. "Who will care for Logau," then? The Republican platform declares that the United States is a nation, not a league; but the Democrats adopted that article when they insisted that Congress should go behind the Florida returns, thereby abandoning their theory of State Rights; and Hayes adopts the cast off Democratic theory and reputheory of State Rights; and Hayes adopts
the ceated? Democratic theory and repudiates the Republican doctrine when he
declares, both by his words and acts, that
he has no right to interpose the arm of
the uation between the negro and his
persecutors. As far as the Gulf States
go, the President of the United States is
not Rutherford B. Hayes in the White
House, but a decrepid old man, wasted
and worn in hody, but still vigilant and
acute in mind, who lies on his sick bed
in a Committee Room at the Capitol,
Alexander H. Stephens. Stephens dictates; Hayes executes. tates; Hayes executes,

You ask, 'm't the "old Republicans" rally and project the blacks? How can they do it? A surrender admits of no rally. My friend, don't be blind to the truth. Look at the facts and see how hopeless is were hope. hopeless is your hope.

Hayes' policy is partly a good one. I think he did right in putting a Southern Democrat in his Cabinet, But he ought



Smiellinencer.

BY HOYT & CO.

those States; as far and as fast as he shall weed out, without pity or exception, every floce-holder in the Departments here who is "credited" to a Southern State without being a citizen of the State

thus taxed; as fast and as fer as he shall show by word and act that the crime of

their bullet-riddled breasts.

It was not with the rebels against the

to make no useless contest, and I sincerely trust that Gov. Packard will not delay the inevitable hour in which force shall triumph in Louisiana. It is better for the sake of the blacks that the surrender

The office-holders say that the surrender should be made quietly and quietly.

The office-holders say that "we should give Hayes' policy a fair trial."

What part of his policy? No one opposes conciliation. Every decent man desires it. That is part the first of Hayes' policy. But part the second is appropriate.

olicy. But part the second is surrende

t means the acquiescence of the Nation-l Governmet in the rule of the majority

by the minority; because that minority of citizens has a majority of property, intelligence and military power. Now that policy has been tried in this planet of

ours for ages upon sons; for six thousand years by the briefest and least scien-

sand years by the briefest and least scientific computation; and it has always, in every clime and among every race, resulted in the oppression of the ignorant and the poor. It has had trial enough in this world. Republicanism means not the rule of respectability but the rule of the majority; and Hayes' Gu'f State policy is the suicide of republicanism.

Now, then, for your question. What

Now, then, for your question, What should the blacks do?

their political associations without refer

their political associations without reference to the past history of their race.

They should be taught that the men who fought for their freedom are now in a helpless minority in the Republican party; that the blacks owe it no allegiance whatever now; and that its recognized leaders, who wield the power of the

Government, are to-day the recreants who advocate and defend and decree their

It is true the Democratic party resisted

It is true the L-mocratic party resisted their enfranchisement, but it is equally true that the Republican party refuses to protect them in the exercise of the franchise that they gave. There is absolutely no difference whatever, now, between the Democratic party and the Republican party and the republican

party, (as represented by Hayes,) on the question of the rights and condition of

in his face. I feel that I have done my whole duty to the black race. And with this record, unbroken by a single word or

act conservative, I should urge the black men of the South, if my voice could reach them, to join the Democratic par-

If they were to do so in a body, what

would be the result? Absolute protection, to begin with, in their rights of life and property. They would not be driven from their homes by the thousands as they were driven into the highways of South Carolina, Mississippi and Louisiana, because of their loyalty to the Republican party. The Democratic negro is the asfest male creature that I know of in the Gulf States. All other raples

n the Gulf States. All other male

must fight for themselves. For him only every white shot gur is ready to do bat-

The exodus of the blacks to the Dem-

ocratic party would make that powerful organization the champion of negro

organization the champion of negro rights. There is a movement growing rapidly in the Republican party that seeks to limit the franchise to the educated class and to the holders of property. The sentiment has aprung out of the corruptions of shillelah ruie in New York and other Northern cities that are controlled by the Irish vote. The Democrats will resist this measure on behalf both of the Irish and the blacks, because the negro wate gives the South 39 meta-

the negro vote gives the South 39 members of Congress, which the Democrata have now gained forever in consequence of Hayes' Southern policy.

It will make no difference to the friends

ie to the death !

bandonment.

First of all, they should be taught that

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1877.

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also to have put a Southern native white Republicon there. A great man, a real conciliator, with principles and courage both, would have put Key, and Alcorn or Settle and Frederick Douglass—all three of them—in the Cabinet, even if he should have been forced to enlarge the body of his councilors to do so. That would have meant equal rights, justice and conciliation. Like all weak mon, Hayes went just far enough to lose and not far enough to win. It was an insult to the Southern white Republicans in every Southern State to leave them unrepresented. The organs of the Presialso to have put a Southern native white persists in solidly voting for the dema-gogues who use him (as Hayes has done) as a mere ladder to political power, to be kicked aside as soon as he is used. If the black man does vote for the Republicans, his vote will not be counted, and he will gain the ill will of his white Southern neighbors without aiding his friends in the Northern States. If there are colored men who cannot vote for Democratic candidates let them refuse to vote at all.

refuse to vote at all.

It is a wickedness to try to keep up a Republican party in the South excepting on the basis of a large native white vote. It will end only in still further troubles to the peor and misled and too-grateful blacks. The best thing that every black man can do in the South is to consult his own individual interest, without regard to party platforms, (as President Hayes has done,) in making up his mind for whom he shall vote in all future elections. every Southern State to leave them un-represented. The organs of the Presi-dent have heaped fresh insults on this conspicuous insult by sneering at them as unworthy of honor and trust—they, the most sincere and the most trustworthy Republicans in all this nation. As far and as fast as Hayes shall turn out of office in the South the political birds of prey from whatever State they may "hail"—giving to the citizens of the Southern States all the Federal offices in those States; as far and as fast as he

tions.

The allies of the administration will urge your people to repudiate my advice and appeal to them to be "loyal" to the Republican organization. Let them turn a deaf car to these deluding demagogues, or ask them, at least, before listening to them, Whether they hold an office or are seeking an office? It would be a great triumph to the Administration party if the blacks should continue to be true to the President who has betrayed them. But let the colored people seriously ask themselves, Whether it will be a good thing for their race? and let them act as they shall honestly answer this question. I care nothing for political parties, but I do most profoundly sympathize with defenceless classes; and, familiar as I am with the history of the last campaign in South Carolina and Louisiana, I should refuse to believe that God governs this world if the dastardly treachery of this Administration to the blacks is not visited with the destruction of the party that shall sustain it. The Republican party, if it submits to the leadership of Hayes, will not be fit to live, because it will thereby abandon both its principle and its saviors: the principle of the government of the people for the people by the people which Lincoln announced: and the negroes of South Carolina and Louisiana who, when the roads were picketed with armed men, crawled, at peril of their lives, through the swamps and morasses and thick woods, in order to reach the county seats, where the presence of the boys in blue made it safe or even possible for them to vote. It was this silent heroism, this sublime devotion of the blacks to the party of their liberators that elected Hayes President of the United States; that gave him the chance to betray these men.

I am not alone among the old friends of the freedmen in heliaving that the The allies of the administration will show by word and act that the crime of rebellion is absolutely and forever condoned, the President should receive the cordial co-operation of every patriot, and especially of every friend of the blacks. Nobody but demagogues have ever desired to keep alive the memories of the war, excepting so far as they serve to convict the rebels of to-day. General Chalmers, openly defying the Constitution in the "Whip-Cord District" of Mississippi, calls up by his own act the black spectres of Fort Pillow; as Ger. Hampton, by his arrogance, uncovered the graves of the national soldiers whose dead bodies were exposed in the streets of Charleston with a derisive placard on their bullet-riddled breasts. It was not with the rebels against the country that we had any quarrel, because that contest had come to an end. It was only with the rebels against the constitutional guarantees of equal rights that were the ripest and best fruits of the war. But even that fight is over now. It is idle to-day to denounce Hayes or to oppose his policy of abdication of Presidential prerogatives to the Democratic banditti. We made him our leader, and he has surrendered, and we are bound by his acc. I was one of the Radical Republicans who advised Gov. Chamberlain to make no useless contest, and I sincere-

betray these men.

I am not alone among the old friends of the freedmen in believing that they now owe no allegisnee to the Republican party. I asked Wendell Phillips the other week, after saying that I should advise my colored friends to join the Democratic party in the South, if he would blame them for refusing to remain in the Republican party and joining the Democratic party.

in the Republican party and joining the Democratic party.

"Certainly not," was his prompt reply.

I asked Senator Bruce why he did not urge the blacks to desert the Republicans who had deserted them? I told him that I would like to sign with him a letter urging them to do so. He said that as a Republican Senator he could not publicly advocate this policy, but that he had advised all his friends—meaning colored political leaders—to make the best terms advised all his friends—meaning colored political leaders—to make the best terms they could make with the Democracy; to "look out for themselves."

What Senator Bruce does and Wendell Phillips approves connot be a false policy for the Southern blacks as a class. But if I could lead the blacks, I should say to them still further—pay less atten-tion to politics and seek power through business. Become the Jews of America. There are two great policies both for men There are two great policies both for men and races—force and conciliation. The Anglo-Saxon race fights. The Jewish race conciliates. Both have become great powers by policies entirely opposite. The black race cannot fight. It would be exterminated if it tried that policy. It must win power by the arts of peace. Let the blacks adopt Lago's advice: "Put money in thy purse." Work! Buy land! Own your homestead and patch or garden! Go to school! Get rich! If one county persecutes you go to snother. If county persecutes you, go to another. If a State refuses you protection leave it and seek a home elsewhere. Above all, ask for schools for your children, and leave the State if they are not built and

kept up for you. question of the rights and condition of the negro, excepting in one important particular. That exception is a vital one. It points out the path of safety to the black voter. It points out, also, the path of duty. We owe allegiance where we receive protection. The Democrats pro-tect the Democratic negro; the Rejubli-cans abandon the Republican negro. For myself, being a white man, and a Northern man. I propose to semain in whites in politics, but, at the same time, quietly and everywhere and always insist on the right of securing an education for your children. Securing that right, your children will secure all others, by and

Fraternelly yours, JAMES REDPATH. For myself, being a white man, and a Northern man, I propose to remain in the Republican party to do my part to purge it from the thieves on the one hand and the pedagogues on the other hand who now infest it; but if I were a negro and in the South, I should join the Democratic party at once, and vote for its candidates whenever they were reputable men. Whenever they were bandits I should refuse to vote at all. I was a member of the first Republican National Committee, and I have always been a radical Republican in my political action. But I was more than that—a "Kansas Republican," a "John Brown abolitionist," and through good report and evil repert, I have never wavered in advocating the rights of the negro. There is no man so black that I am ashamed to look in his face. I feel that I have dene my To Mr. M. Howard, Ex-Sheriff Jefferson County, Mississippi

SOUTH CAROLINA'S FRIEND-THE New York Herald.—The citizens of Columbia did a graceful and becoming act in presenting to Mr. Eccles Cuthbert, the correspondent of the New York Herald, a handsome gold watch as an evilence of their recognition of the candor, mpartiality and ability with which he has chronicled events at the State Capital, since the nomination of Hampton last autumn. Now that the political re-demption of South Carolina is accom-plished, Mr. Cuthbert returns to his old neadquarters at Richmond, bearing with aim the good-will and good-wishes of thousands to whom he is personally un-known, but who realize acutely how much South Carolina owes to him and the great newspaper of which he is a representa-

The success which has attended South Carolina in her struggle for deliverance is due, in large measure, to the support few journals in the North. Their words reached ears which were closed to Sorth-ern speakers, and found readers where Southern newspapers are rarely seen. Foremost, staunchest and most influential among such journals was the New York Herald. Month after month, without hesitation, the Herald pleaded the ause of good government in South Carolina, mingling its appeals for justice with wise counsel and cheering words to the agonized people of the State. For once the heart of the mighty journal scemed touched, and, in behalf of South Carolina, every resource of rhetoric, sarcasm and invective was exhausted. The whole value, to South Carolina, of the Hevald's

A CARPET-BAGGER STORY. JOHN PATTERSON, SENATOR, 50-CALLED, FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

A Brief Chronicle of His Theft, Lies, Perjury and Idlocy.—A Specimen Car-pet-Bag Statesman.

Special Correspondence New Orleans Democrat.

WASHINGTON, April 12, 1877. After all the woes of South Carolina, and at the close of her long season of horrors, there was an element of the lu-dicrous injected into the final chapter of ther deliverance, which cannot be suffered to go unremarked without, as Burke used to say, "eclipsing some part of the gayety of nations." I refer to the antics of that peculiar individual, John Patter-

gayety of nations." I refer to the antics of that peculiar individual, John Patterson, who, as if the institutions of carpetbaggery required a finishing touch of disreption to make it the most utterly hateful abortion of deformity that ever dragged out miserable existence upon the face of the earth, is known as "Senator," and credited to "South Carolina."

It is not my present purpose to speak harshly of John. To speak harshly of him at this time would be to waste kicks upon the carcass of a dead dog, with no other result than to infect the surrounding atmosphere with bad odors, which may be avoided by simply leaving the aforesaid carcass to decompose in peace. The current supposition respecting John is, that he is simply vite in every impulse of his nature and simply vicious in every fibre of his being. But this estimate is one-sided. His character presents some variety of traits, and is therefore not altogether uninteresting.

His career to the merely casual observer undoubtedly presents the aspect of 2 low, dull monotony of perfectly level baseness; but the close observer soon ascertains that this seeming monotony of baseness; but the close observer soon ascertains that this seeming monotony of baseness is diversified by occasional chasms of idiocy which, while they may not despoil the landscape of its general hideousness, at least relieve its sameness. Thus the good-natured observer of John's career is kept perpetually in doubt as to whether his acts should be rated crimes and ascribed to depravity of soul, or errors, and charged up to feebleness of mind; and while there may be not despoil to the desirability of soul, or errors, and charged up to feebleness of mind; and while there may be not despoil to the desirability of soul, or errors and charged up to feebleness of mind; and while there may be

soul, or errors, and charged up to feeble-ness of mind; and while there may be no doubt as to the advisability of his im-

ness of mind; and while there may be no doubt as to the advisability of his immediate incarceration, there is a most perplexing question as to whether his place of confinement ought in justice to be a penitentiary or, in mercy and charity, an asylum for idiots.

It should be remarked, however, that while John's viciousness of soul has been clearly apparent these many years, his feebleness of mind has been strikingly developed only of late. You see, it does not require a powerful mind for the operation of picking a pocket so long as the victim is securely held down by able bodied pals of the thief. Thus, while Grant or those who operated in his name, held South Carolina pinned to the earth, John was enabled to pick her pockets without betraying any feebleness of intellect. It was an avocation requiring, under the circumstances, neither adroitness, skill nor courage; nothing was required, in fact, but mere greed and simple vacuity of morals, with both of which John is endowed to the extent of genius. However, any trained monkey, or, perhaps, an educated how could have rear John is endowed to the extent or genius. However, any trained monkey, or, perhaps, an educated hog, could have performed the operation with the same success under the ame circumstances. But the general public, looking on from a distance, and intent only upon the manipulations of the pickpocket, lost sight of the military garroters, who were really the chief contributors to the success of the operation, imagined that John was doing an artistic job of light-fingered work, and straightway dignified him with the reputation of a great hold and skill the reputation of a great, bold and skill ful thief.

Now the institution of carpet-baggers has, indeed, furnished forth some rare specimens of the genius thief. Running over the list—too long to recapitulate over the list—too long to recapitulate—we discover many names deserving of real eminence as thieves; mostly sneak thieves, it is true, but still eminent as to their kind. But Patterson is not one of them. He lacks even that low order of intellectual development requisite to greatness in the science of theft, and he could never have obtained the reputation he has for the peculiar circumstances which have aided him, and which would have enabled even an idiot or a dumb have enabled even an idiot or a dumb brute to steal as much as he has, and with as little effort of mind or body. As to the other phases of John's reputation for example, his reputation as a lian —for example, his reputation as a liar. They rest upon an equally precarious basis. His fies are, like his larcenies, bungling and maladroit, and usually betray the insanity of the mind that promulgated them much more strikingly than turpitude of the soul that gave them birth. He puts himself on paper one day and then calls himself a liar the next by way of recantation, with a sana freid by way of recantation, with a sang froid that is too amusing to admit of the dis-gust usually excited by such perform-

ances.

His earlier exploits as a forger and perjurer were characterized by the same crudeness. On one occasion, in a civi suit where Aleck McClure was his attor ney, John won the case and got a verdict by perjury and subordination thereof. Then, when the Clerk of the Court was making up the judgment, John was so clated with the result that he couldn't keep to himself the baseness by which it had been brought about. To his feeble mind the winning of that suit by perjury and subordination of the same was some and subordination of the same was some thing to boast of, and so he boasted of i thing to boast of, and so he boasted of it to McClure, his attorney. The latter heard him through and then told him he must go to the Judge, ask permission to waive judgment and offer to settle or compromise the case without reference to the verdict of the jury.

John demurred to this advice.

"Well then," said McClure, "you d—d scoundrei, ir you will not do that, I will go into onen Court as your attorney.

scounarel, it you will not do that, I will go into open Court as your attorney, waive judgment myself, and state the methods by which you obtained a verdict in your favor; and then, having washed my hands out of your case, I will present you to the grand jury!"

This threat brought John to his senses and he obeyed McClure's command. Now then, when it is further stated that it was one of his own relatives whom

it was one of his own relatives whon John thus sought to defraud through perjury, and the success of which operation he decened a matter for exuitation, you can form some idea of the quaint combination of villiany and idiocy which serves him in lieu of a character.
But odd and ludicrous as his earlier es

and invective was exhausted. The whole value, to South Carolina, of the Herald's work may never be known, but enough is known to command for the Herald the respect, confidence and gratitude of a redeemed people. And if aught were wanting to fill to overflowing the cup of our thankfulness, it is found in the fact that the Herald is toiling for Louisiana, our suffering sister, as it labored for South Carolina, and will not turn aside until, in the Gulf, a victory is won as brilliant as that which perched on our standards in the once Prostrate State.—News and Courier.

But odd and ludicrous as his earlier escapades have been, they fall far short of his late political exploits during the last two weeks. It will be remembered that when John first began to get through his two weeks. It will be remembered that when John first began to get through his was going to be left to his fate by Hayes, he immediately sought to make his peace with Hampton. The latter consented to an interview with Patterson more out of a sense of grim humor than from any other motive, and when Patterson came Hampton enjoyed the scene in its ludicrous as his earlier escapades have been, they fall far short of his late political exploits during the last two weeks. It will be remembered that when John first began to get through his two weeks. It will be remembered that two weeks. It will be remembered that when John first began to get through his was going to be left to his fate by Hayes, he immediately sought to make his peace with Hampton. The latter consented to an interview with Patterson more out of a sense of grim humor than from any other motive, and when Patterson and ellowers. — A new paper in Texas starts out with the announcement that "in religion we are conservative, and we intend to adhere to the cash system."

It is pleasant to she girl whose fingers are commonds, for you feel that as he might have accepted assurances of tune within your grasp.

distinguished consideration from a burglar who had been captured in his house, and who was now in the custody of the police on his way to jail. John was anxious to make his peace with Hampton complete, and it occurred to his feeble mind that it would help him in Hampton's estimation to denounce his late associate, Chamberlain, which he forthwith proceeded to do. The Star, that afternoon, speaking of it, remarked with a grave humor peculiarly its own, that "the interview was very cordial on both sides, and lasted as much as fifteen minutes."

According to the best information that

According to the best information that I can obtain, John's "fealty to Hampton" lasted about twenty-four hours; but as that is longer than he was ever before known to meditate an honest association, we should give him due credit for it. But the next day he got among his old associates—Kellogg, Bill Chandler, a fellow named Painter, who is to journalism what John is to politics, and the balance of that crew—and they told John that he had acted the d—n fool.

John didn't know but he had. How-

ever, it amounted to nothing, because he had made no pledges that he could not

easily go back on.

Then these fellows told John that he Then these fellows told John that he had been too fast; that the whole situation had changed; that Chamberlain had gone to New York to make arrangements to raise funds for the purpose of resisting Hampton to the bitter end, and that the sympathies of the whole North would be with Chamberlain!

Thereupon, as soon as Chamberlain returned from New York, John hastened to assure him that he must take no notice of what had passed between himself and Hampton, and that he (John) had never had the remotest idea of deserting him (Chamberlain.) I presume Chamberlain who at least knows what constitutes —who at least knows what constitutes manhood, and who, whatever he may be, is not an idiot like John—received the latter's "pledges of fealty" in much the same spirit as Hampton had done a few days are like. days earlier. In the meantime, however, the younger

Patterson, whose name is "Si," and who is currently supposed to be a son of John, had been going about among the newspaper correspondents, stating that he had the original of an address to the people of the United States, signed 'Hampton, Rutler Courser and present the state of the United States, signed 'Hampton, of the United States, signed 'Hampton, Butler, Couner and one or two other conservatives, and by his father, John, C. C. Bowen and others, on the part of the "Republicans" of South Carolina. "Si" came to me Saturday night and told me he find a man at work copying that letter and would be able to furnish copies to the various news bureaux the next day. But it did not come to hand. I don't know that there is any such letter in ex-But it did not come to hand. I don't know that there is any such letter in existence, or that there ever was one; for I havenothing but Si Patterson's word for it, which is not generally considered legal tender for a fact. But if the letter ever did exist, and if Hampton entrusted it to young Patterson for publication, as the latter told me, then it was suppressed here at the instance of John, who, bethe latter told me, then it was suppressed here at the instance of John, who, between the signing and the copying of it, had effected one of his lightning changes of political base. But, if it had been published, John would not have been embarrassed, because he could easily have announced to-day that he was a liar yesterday and had a new set of views for to-morrow—and everybody would have believed him, so far as yesterday was concerned.

cerned.

Thus, having suppress that letter—supposing for the sake of argument that Si Patterson's word for it indicated its existence—John set out to aid the nigger Elliott in his scheme to raise funds to enable the "Republicans of South Carolina" to "resist the tax-payers' rebellion." By the way, notice as you go along how admirably that phase of Elliott's chimes dmirably that phase of Elliott's chimes in with the rest of the comedy—this roaring farce entitled "The Carpet-baggers' Last Fraud, or the Deliverance of South Carolina."

The Bill Chandler and Painter afore said now put into John's wooden head the brilliant notion that it would be a cute thing to go up to the White House and solicit a contribution to that fund of Elliott's from Hayes himself. So John nmediately went out upon the street and told everybody he met—or at least every-body who would permit him to speak to them in public—how he intended to go up to the White House and bulldoze Hayes.

Of course Hayes was apprised of it, and so when John went up to the Executive Mansion the next day, the President was "very busy," and declined to see him. At last 12 o'clock came, and with it the news that Chamberlain's proposed "resistance" had flashed in the pan and that the "tax-payers' rebellion" was a success. John glanced hurriedly over the afternoon paper which contained the news, and then underwent another metamorphosis.
"Chamberlain was a d—d sneak. His

courage had all oozed out of him as soon as he got to Columbia. Hayes had sold out the men who elected him and was a G—d d—d — And he (John) would live to dance on his (Hayes) grave. He would vote to admit Butler to the Senate. He would do all he could to give the Senate to the Democrats"except resign; he was not quite mad enough for that. And so on for quantity. But the theme is tiresome. One's sides get sore between laughing at John's buffoonery and cursing his baseness. I should suppose that Calhoun would turn in his tomb and kick his coffin all to pieces at the degradation of his succession. But John will soon vanish. Nothing is left of him but a bad smeil now ing is left of him but a bad smell now, and the atmosphere will soon absorb

ANECDOTE OF MR. LINCOLN.-A new story of Mr. Lincoln is related by a cor-respondent of *Harper's Magazine*. This gentleman called upon Mr. Lincoln soon gentleman called upon Mr. Lincoln soon after he was installed, and while awaiting the President's leisure in walked several officers of the Spanish navy to pay a visit of courtesy to the American ruler. They mistook the visitor for the President, and while they made their pleasant speeches to the former, the latter shook with laughter, and motioned to his caller to go on with the farce. The correspondent concludes: "I thought how I had paved the way to win the position I had dent concludes: "I thought how I had paved the way to win the position I had come to ask. I made up my mind to address the President in a new way, and thus add to the hold I already had upon him. So, when my time came, I stepped up to Mr. L. and said: 'Sir, I have seen up to Mr. L. and said: 'Sir, I have seen the aunoyance to which you are subjected by so many and often-repeated requests for innumerable positions, etc. Now if you will permit me to shake hands, I will try and smother my desire for a certain position which I had come to ask from you.' Mr. L. jumped up, and grasping my hand said: 'Sir, you are one men in a thousand. I am doubly indebted to you. You have been the means of conveying to those Spanish of many colored; Henry O'Keefe, John Savage, waiters.

The Leo had a complement of thirty-three tons, and was built in New York in 1865 by Mesars. C. & P. Poillon, and belonged to Mesars. Murray, Ferriss & Co., of that city, her agents in Savannah being Mesars. Hunter & Gammell. We are unable at present to ascertain her value or the amount of insurance upon her. indebted to you. You have been the means of conveying to those Spanish of ficers that the President of the United States is a very handsome man, than you do not every handsome man, than you do not even ask an office. But,' added, 'hurry home. You may pent.'"

It is pleasant to shake hands with a girl whose fingers are covered with dia-monds, for you feel that you have a for-

A LURID GLARE UPON THE SEA. Burning of the Steamship Leo and Two Lady Passengers—Twenty-two Others Supposed to be Lost.

The Savannah Morning News, publishes the following details of the appalling disaster to the Leo, a brief account of which has appeared in our telegraphic

Mr. C. C. Wildman, the purser of th Leo, reached the city on Saturday night, about half past 10 o'clock, with some of the survivors of the ill-fated vessel, on the pilot boat Neca, from Tybee, to which they had been transferred by the bark

that rescued them.

The steamship Leo left Savannah on Thursday, the 12th, at 3 o'clock p. m., for Nassau. On Friday morning, about 3 o'clock, whilst a terrific sea was rolling, it was discovered that some of the freight between decks had got loose and was pitching about. The hatches were opened for the purpose of securing the freight, when to the horror of the crew angry forked tongues of fire shot out, en-circled with volumes of smoke. The circled with volumes of smoke. The hose was at once brought into requisition, but the fierceness of the gale, fanning the fiames, which had already obtained considerable headway, rendered unavailing their most strenuous efforts, and Capt. James Daniels, who, with hiz officers, was active, ordered the lifeboats to be lowcred. It was apparent that the fire was not only in the hold, but had forced it alf amidships and between decks, and the ship was doomed.

The captain, with several of the officers.

the ship was doomed.

The captain, with several of the officers, hurried to the forward deck for the purpose of securing the life-raft, which was on the captain's cabin, and dispatched aft another gang under the command of the chief engineer, to assist in lowering the boats. The fire had increased fearfully, and breaking out fiercely amidships, entirely cut off communication between the two gangs. It was now apparent to all that only the interposition of Providence could save them from the terrible fate of being burned to death, or being drowned.

In the cabin were two middle aged la-

death, or being drowned.

In the cabin were two middle aged ladies, the Misses Farrington, natives of Nassau, and members of a wealthy and prominent family in that province, who were on their way home after a visit to the North and Savannah. They were both in feeble health, and efforts were made to get them out, but owing to the fearful rolling of the ship and the rapidity with which the flames spread, the efforts were unavailing, and it is almost certain that they perished in the flames. The only other passenger was a Mr. Pa-The only other passenger was a Mr. Papendick, of New York, who, it is supposed, aroused by the commotion on deck, came up, and thus got into one of the life boats; but whether he was saved or not, is a matter of doubt.

or not, is a matter of doubt.

Capt. Daniels with his party, who were forward, managed to lower the life raft, when thirteen succeeded in getting on board of it. The stewardess who was on deck was called to jump to the raft, and in attempting to do this fell into the sea, and despite every effort to secure her, was drowned. She disappeared beneath the waves, and was seen no more. The parties on the raft were hadded together in ties on the raft were huddled together in a cramped position, nearly naked, cold and shivering, and their situation was extremely perilous, the unpleasent conviction being that their tenure of life was very uncertain. For a time they were buffetted about in a terrible manner. One heavy sea completely capsized the fragile raft, the wing the hapless occurrents pants into the sea; they frantically scrambled upon it again, but one unfor-tunate man, Martin McQuade, belonging to the crew was washed overhoard and lost, it being utterly impossible for the crouching, trembling, shivering men on the raft to do anything to save him.

After a most horrible time, drifting hither and thither at the mercy of the

waves, the despairing men were cheered by the sight of a vessel bearing down upon them, which in a short time reached their craft and rescued them. This yes sel proved to be the Russian bark Hop pett, Capt. Fredrickssen, bound from London to Bull River South Carolina London to Bull River South Carolina. The captain discovered the smoke from the burning steamship Leo, bore towards her to ascertain the cause and thus ran fortunately upon the hapless party. They were taken on board in an exhausted condition, but the lively sympathies of Capt. Fredrickssen and his men were elicited, and in a short time the rescued men were made as comfortable as possible.

Owing to the darkness and the terrible surroundings the rescued party say nothing of those who got into the life boats, but the supposition is that the must have been driven off in another di must have been driven off in another direction, and it is feared were all lost, as they were not seen the next day. There is a possibility, however, that they may all have been rescued, or at least a portion of them, as the disaster occurred directly in the course of vessels coming to Savannah or Doboy from foreign ports, being about eighty miles south of Tybee. A bark which was sighted in the wake of the Hopett impossible that the reserver. the Hoppett, immedately after the rescue of the parties from the fittle raft, arrived at Tybee yesterday afternoon, and re-

ported that she had seen nothing of the missing boats.

The following is a list of those who were picked up by the Russian-Finn bark Hoppett, Capt. Frederick Olo Fredrickssen: Capt. James Duniels, Porser C. C. Wildman, G. W. Olsen, first officer, tegs badly burned; N. Lindman, second officer. cer; W. J. Gray, seaman, face and hands very badly burned; Robert Rankin, seaman; John H. Leonard, first assistant engineer; John Walsh, oiler; Pierce Rower, fireman; Falix Shalvey, fireman; D. W. Sylvera, stoward; James Ferrow, waiter: Thomas Hanks

D. W. Sylvera, steward; James Ferrow, waiter; Thomas Hughes, waiter.

The following persons left the ship in the two boats and are supposed to be lost, as nothing has been heard of them and a fearful see was running: Mr. Papendick, passenger; P. McDonell, chief engineer; Thos. F. Hennessy, carpenter; Jas. McLaughlin, oiler; Dan Ryan, Christopher Lee, Patrick McGough, firemen; Samuel Hurst, Peter Olopson, James Murray, seamen; Wellington Mitchell, cook, colored; Henry Harris, second cook, colored; Henry Harris, second cook, colored; ored; Henry Harris, second cook, colored; name unknown, assistant cook, colored; Richard Gething, porter: Plato Johnson, pantryman, colored; Joseph Canen, messman, colored; Robt. Gibson, waiter, colered; Henry O'Keefe, John

A CARPET-BAG ENODUS.

"The Most Unkindest Cut of All."

It is reported that certain Senators as thirteen Representatives, of the variety called carpet-baggers, have signed an agreement to withdraw from the Repub-

agreement to withdraw from the Republican party. They premise to give the Democratic party control of both houses of Congress, but, if even that advantage could be gained, it would be purchased too dearly by affiliation with these persons. The Republican party has been carrying them long enough to know what they cost. If they, and their respective leader, Mr. Butler, wish to do that party the greatest service in their power, we trust they will "stand not upon the order of their going, but go at once." That they do not mean to do the Republican party this favor, and will not go at all if they can help it, we are fully convinced.

The fact is that the Republican party has been running a political poerhouse

has been running a political poorhouse too long. The one fatal defect of its poli-cy since the war has been that it gave cy since the war hat been that it gave opportunity for adventurers, who were utterly without standing or consideration in any Northern community, and who, if not propped up by United States bayonets, could not have been elect. to any office by colored men of the South, to fasten themselves upon the party and the country as the representative Republicans of reconstructed States. Good men as well as bad men have gone from the North to take part in Southern politics. But it is an unhappy consequence of the peculiar influence which worthless men attained under Grant's Administration that the most worthles of all the generation of carpet-baggers seemed to have, in the fullest degree, the sympathy and support of that Administration, were enabled to elect officials who would serve them, were thus recommended to the Republican voters of the South as the men of all can voters of the South as the men of all others who were trusted at Washington by official leaders of the party at home by means of this influence. We all know how decent men have been repelled by this prominence of unscrupulous persons. All other blunders put together have not cost the Republican party as a many retains the Republican party and retains the Re cost the Republican party as many votes as the single fact that it was represented and controlled in reconstructed States by

unworthy men.

To get rid of this incubus has been the one thing needic!. Unhappily, it has also been of all things the most difficult. For these schemers have been cunning to represent that their cause was the cause of the colored people; they have made many Northern men believe that all opposition to them was hostility to Republican principles and to colored suffrage; they have filched for themselves whatever sympathy the loval people had for "the unworthy men. sympathy the loyal people had for "the wards of the nation;" and they have not been restrained by gratitude, conscience, decency or humanity from fomenting bloody strife between whites and blacks at the South whenever it suited them to revive Northern memories of the war These men have made the Southern prob These men have made the Southern prob-lem a hard one. Months ago we said that the Republican party could solve that problem only by dropping the car-pet-bag politicians who have disgraced that party by managing it at the South. But to this day they have stuck tighter than leeches. It has been impossible to

drop them, or to shake them off, or to get rid of them on any terms.

If this set of corrupt politicians will transfer themselves to the Democratic party, they will render the country a

made more powerful every bad element in the Republican party, so they are certain, if they go to the Democrats at all, to contribute all their own unscrupulous recklessness to its most dangerous elements. ments. Thereby the more decent and patriotic Democrats will be repelled, even as they will be drawn to the Republican party by the expulsion of its most odious party by the expulsion of its most onloss men. A real reconstruction of parties, a bringing together the best and worthlest men of both political organizations, would be the natural result if the remnant of

be the natural result if the remnant of carpet-bag plunderers would be good enough to transfer themselves to the Democratic camp.

But the news is too good to be true. The scamps know that the Democracy would only use them for a day, and then drop them forever. They know that they have made themselves offensive in the last degree to the property-owning and substantial citizens of the South. They do not like the liberal policy of President Hayes, but it is not possible for them to be ostracised more completely than they would be within a year after alliance with Democrats. They thirst for revenge, but they hunger for the fleshpots. Reform is a bitter word to them. But they can turn reformers, and for revenge, but they hunger for the fleshpots. Reform is a bitter word to them. But they can turn reformers, and pretend to be zealous adherents of the new policy, and hope even yet to get some place and retain some influence.—The danger is not that they will go, but that they will stay. The Administration would gain many supporters, not from substantial citizens at the South, but from the independent class at the North, for every vote it may lose by a departure of political paupers. But the dauger is that the paupers will not secede from the poorhouse as long as there is the faintest possibility of victuals.—New York Tribune.

SULPHO-CARBOLATE OF SODA IN SCARLET FEVER, DIPHTHERIA, ETC.— Dr. G. D. Beebe, of Chicago, in a com-munication to the *Tribune* of that city, maintains that scarlet fever, diphtheria, erysipelas, and certain other forms of epidemic or contagious diseases, owe their epidemic or contagious diseases, owe their malignity to septic germs or living organisms in the blood. He says that he came to this conclusion with regard to diphtheria more than ten years ago, and accordingly tried the internal administration of carbolic acid to destroy the germs. The results were satisfactory, many desperate cases recovering rapidly under this treatment. He was subsequently led to regard erysipelas as of septic origin, and the certainty with which the disease is arrested by the internal use of an efficient antiseptic seems to him a complete demonstration of this view. Fully eight years ago he predicted that scarlet fever would some time be that scarlet fever would some time be proved to be as clearly of septic character as diphtheria, but it is only within the past two years that he considers this to have been demonstrated.

In closing, Dr. Beebe earnestly com-mends the sulpho-carbolate of soda to the attention of the boards of health in our cities and "of the true physician every-where." He adds this practical sugges-

I cannot dismiss this subject without a —An old negro woman gives her views on raising cotton thusly: "De way de use to make cotton in my day was wid plenty ob hick'ry. Dey didn't need no juanner den. An if you'll gib me a few niggers and a good hick'ry new, I kin make any ob dis land about heah fotch make any ob dis land about heah fotch conditions and configuration.—Boston Journal of the spray of an atomizer in extinguishing a configuration.—Boston Journal of for all cases of coughs, colds and hoarseness.

## hereon. 22 We are not responsible for the views and opinions of our correspondents. All communications should be addressed to "Editors Intelligeneer," and all cheeks, drafts, money orders, &c., should be made payable to the order of HOYT & CO., Anderson, S. C.

Here is a golden saying from the lips of A. T. Stewart, a man who in fifty years amassed more than fifty millions of

years amassed more than fifty millions of dollars:

"I consider honesty and truth as great aids in the gaining of fortune."

If such a man, with such wealth, should go still further, and make good will to his fellow men the leading motive of his life, what a power he might become, and what a halo of glory would crown his name! crown his name!

crown his name!

Ah, my boys, what a world it would be, if this spirit prevailed in it—if on every side we met those ready to help and cheer, instead of being compelled always to be on our guard against selfishness and fraud! Now, every one can do his share toward making his own little world such a world. I have known a single brave, amanly generous boy to influence a whole manly, generous boy to influence a whole school, so that it became noted for its school, so that it became noted for its good manners and good morals. I have also seen a vicious boy taint a whole community o' boys with his bad habits, and set them to robbing orchards and birds' nests, torturing younger children and dumb animals, using bad language and tobacco, and doing a hundred other things which they foolishly mistake for fun.

Good-will should begin at home. How quickly you can tell what sort of spirit reigns among the boys or in the families you visit! In some houses there is con-stant warfare; at any time of day, you hear loud voices and angry disputes. "You snatched my apple and eat it

up!"

"Touch that trap ag'in, Tom Orcutt, and I'll give ye somethin' ye can't buy to the 'pothecary's!"

"Ma! sha'n't Sam stop pullin' my hair? He's pulled out six great handfuls already!"

"He lies! I ha'nt touched his hair!"

"Who's been stealin' by but'nuts?"

"Pete shot my arrow into the well—and now sha'n't he make me another?"

Then go into a house where you faid

"Pete shot my arrow into the well—and now she'n't he make me another?"

Then go into a house where you find peace instead of war, innocent and happy sports instead of rude, practical jokes—and, oh, what a difference!

You may always tell a boy's disposition by noticing his treatment of his sisters. A mean and cruel boy delights in tyranizing over smaller children; but in the presence of stronger boys, he can be civil, and even cringing. A cowardly fellow like that is pretty sure to exercise his ill-nature upon the girls at home.

Now, I know that many of the boys I am talking to have far more good-will than they ever show. Their disagreeable ways are the result of long habit and want of thought. The spoiled child is pretty sure to form such ways. He is accustomed to think only of himself, and to have others think chiefly of him. That is the trouble, I suspect, with Orson.—Will he, when he reads this, resolve to break up the old, bad habit, and cultivate the better spirit that is in him?

By good-will I do not mean simply good-nature. Good-nature may sit still and grim. But good-will is active, earnest, cheering, helpful.

Ah, my boys, I have told you many stories—and I have no doubt some of you wish I had made this a story instead of a talk. But the real motive of all my stories—the lesson I have always wished to teach in them, but which I am afraid some of you have overlooked—has been this which I a. a. trying to impress upon you now. If I were to write as many more, the hidden moral lurking in every one of them would be the same. Or if I were now to take leave of you forever, and sum up all I have to say to you in

great service. Next to the advantage of gaining men who strengthen a party is the advantage of losing men who weaken it. As their unwholesome influence has one word should be-good-will.

## Cats and Snakes.

It is not often that we hear any credit It is not often that we hear any credit rendered to the cat for either intelligence or affection; and it is therefore pleasing to be able to record two instances in which one, if not both, of these qualities is shown in a remarkable manner in this animal. A gentleman writing from India to a friend in England, a few months ago, says of a pet Persian cat: "I was lolling on the sofa, drowsily perusing the newspaper, a few mornings ago sing the newspaper, a few mornings ago when Tom came and stood near me mewwhen Tom came and stood near me mewing in a plaintive way, as if to attract attention. Not wishing to be distarbed, I waved him off. He, however, returned in a minute or so, and this time jumped on to the soft, and, looking me in the face, renewed his noize more vigorously. Losing patience, I roughly drove him away. He then went to the dcer of the adjoining room, and stood there newing most piteously. Fully aroused, I got up and went towards him. As I approached, he made for the farther corner of the room, and began to show fight, bristling up and flourishing his tail. It at once struck me that there was an unwelcome visitor in the room, which Tom wished visitor in the room, which Tom wished to get rid of; and sure enough, in look-ing towards the corner, I discovered a cobra coiled up behind a boot-shelf under a dressing table. The noise made by our approach aroused the snake, and he atapproach aroused the snake, and he attempted to make off; but I dispatched him with my gun, which was ready loaded close by. You should have seen Tom's satisfaction. He ran between my legs, rubbing himself against them caressingly, as if to say, 'Well done master!' The snake measured five feet seven inches in length."

The friend to whom this incident is related, after reading it to me went on

related, after reading it to me, went on to say, that some years ago, when in India with her father, the family were India with her father, the family were gathered after tea, one rainy evening, listening to one of their number who was resding an interesting story. While thus engaged, a cat of which her father was very fond jumped on his knee, and, moving about in a restless manner, began to mew in a louder key than usual. The old centleman as was his wont, comold gentleman, as was his wont, commenced to caress the cat, expecting theremenced to caress the cat, expecting there-by to quiet it; but to no purpose. It showed signs of impatience, by jumping down and up again, mewing vigorously the whole time. Not wishing to be in-terrupted in what was going on, he called for a servant to put the cat out of the room; but Puss would not tamely submit to an indignant turn-out, and commenced clawing at the old man's feet. This he thought was going too far, he rose to chastise the cat, but, ere he had time to do so, he discovered that it was nothing less than a timely warning which Puss had given him, for not far from where he sat there was under the table, a small ne sat there was under the table, a small, venomous snake, which probably would have bitten him had he molested or trampled on it. The reptile was immediately killed; and Puraceased her mewing.—Chamber's Journal.

... "It is well to leave something for those after us," as a man said when he threw a barrel in the way of a constable

who was chasing him.

— The Missouri Legislature has passed a bill offering a bounty of five cents for every rat that is killed. No man suffer-